

TONG LI COMICS

沙夢

Ponesome Eden



南宮燠
Nankongyu



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全

南宮燠



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美麗人偶的寂寞花園

在一座美麗的大花園裡，住著一個人偶。他是神最寵愛的人偶，享有能夠活動和說話的特權；然而在這個美麗卻封閉的世界裡，他非常寂寞，他不斷地祈求有人走進花園裡來陪伴他……終於神答應了他的要求，但是牠有條件……

沙夢

*Lonesome
Eden*

Nan Gongyu

南宮燠



Sand Dreams

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Chapter 11



THE GRAINS
SLIP THROUGH
MY FINGERS



NO MATTER
HOW TIGHTLY
I GRASP AT
THIS FINE
SAND,

LOOK

IN THAT
CASE, I'LL
USE MYSELF
TO HOLD IT
FAST!

ONCE THE GRAINS OF
SAND SOAK UP
THE WATER, THE
WIND CAN NO
LONGER BLOW
THEM AWAY!



~~~~~









OH?  
IN THE  
DREAM...  
WHO WAS  
THERE?

I  
DREAMT

DON'T  
CATCH  
GOLD.

I  
CAN'T  
REMEM-  
BER.

IT WAS...  
A BEAUTIFUL  
BUT BAD  
DREAM.

I AM  
GOD'S MOST  
BELOVED  
DOLL.

I'VE LIVED  
LIFETIMES IN THIS  
BEAUTIFUL GARDEN  
WITH THE CRYSTAL  
CLEAR AIR AS MY  
LIFEFORCE.

OH...



EVEN ONE PERSON  
WOULD DO.

WHO WILL COME—

NO ONE HAS EVER  
ENTERED THIS PLACE.

"I LONGED TO  
TALK WITH PEOPLE."

MY HEAVY  
WITHERS HEAVY?







FOR A THOUSAND YEARS,  
I'VE CLUTCHED AT THIS HOPE  
AND PRAYED ENCESSLY.



WHO WOULD BE THE ONE TO  
ENTER THE GARDEN? I COULD  
ONLY TRUST TO FATE.

ALSO...



AT LAST,  
GOD ANSWERED  
ME.

BUT THE  
PLACED IN  
CONDITION  
ONLY ONE  
PERSON  
WOULD BE  
ALLOWED  
TO ENTER  
AS A GIFT.

The present  
was for that  
is the Giver  
present for  
gifts to be  
not to be  
given

THE GIFTS  
WERE BESTOWED  
UPON ME.

SOON AS THE  
GIFTS WERE  
GIVEN TO ME,  
I COULD MOVE.

WOULD BE  
TAKEN AWAY.

I COULDN'T STOP NODDING.

LOSING MY SPEECH WAS NO MATTER;  
AT LEAST I COULD LISTEN TO THAT PERSON TALK.



GOD SIGH.



WHILE I  
IMAGINED  
MYSELF  
IN THE  
FANTASY  
I DREAMT  
UP,

I DAILY...

THOUGHT  
I HEARD...



COMPLETED  
NO TOILETTE

AND  
LATION  
COSTUME  
BROOKLYN



I ENTHUSIASTICALLY  
DONNED THE CLOTHES  
GOD HAD GIVEN ME.

AFTER A FEW DAYS,

A GIRL FINALLY  
WALKED IN.





A DOLL  
THIS BIG IS  
SO CREEPY!  
UHH, YUCK.

ENTER,  
GURDET

BOAT  
OF THE  
TUNNEL



THERE WASN'T EVEN TIME TO BE STARTLED.  
I COULD ONLY STUPIDLY STARE...

AS THE GIRL CLUTCHED  
HER OWN DOLL AND FLED.



THAT WAS THE FIRST PERSON.



I WANTED  
FOR  
ANOTHER  
FIFTEEN  
MONTHS.

THIS  
TIME.

I WORE MY  
MOST BEAUTI-  
FUL CLOTHES  
AND SEATED  
MYSELF ON A  
ROCK.

BUT  
IS SOMEONE  
THERE?





MY PULSE  
DIDN'T  
RACE,  
SINCE I HAD  
NO BEATING  
HEART.

BUT I  
WAS STILL  
DIZZY WITH  
NERVES.

IT WAS  
THE  
VOICE OF  
A BOY.



IT'S  
JUST A  
DOLL!



WHAT?



THE BOY'S  
HANDS WERE  
ALL OVER MY  
BODY, GRIPPING  
AND GRASPING.

HEY.

THESE  
CLOTHES  
AREN'T TOO  
SHIRTY?



HE ROUGHLY  
STRIPPED  
OFF MY  
JACKET....

AND PUT IT ON.





THANKS,  
SEE YOU



A DOLL  
DOESN'T  
NEED SOMETHING  
THIS  
FANCY ABOUT  
AS WELL LET  
ME HAVE  
IT

IT WAS HARD LETTING THE JACKET GO,

BUT HE HAD BEEN SO HAPPY.



AND HE  
WOULDN'T  
CHIELO

SEE YOU

...  
WILL YOU  
EVER COME  
BACK?

THAT WAS THE SECOND PERSON.



THE SEASONS CHANGED,  
AND SUMMER ARRIVED.

EVER SINCE THAT BOY HAD LEFT,  
QUITE A FEW PEOPLE HAD ENTERED  
THE GARDEN,

BUT THEY ALL LEFT AFTER REACHING  
THE GARDEN GATE.

I DIDN'T GET TO SEE  
A SINGLE ONE OF THEM.



I CONTINUED  
TO WALK AROUND  
THE GARDEN,

FOREVER  
FINDING.



AS I WAS SITTING IN A HALLWAY,  
WATCHING THE SKY,



A WOMAN  
WALKED IN.



WHAT A  
BEAUTIFUL  
BOY!



WOW!



SHE DRA-  
WES HER FINGER  
OVER MY  
FACE...

OH SO  
GENTLY...

UNLIKE  
THAT ROUGH  
BOY, SHE  
MOVED AS  
THOUGH HER  
VERY TOUCH  
WOULD BREAK  
ME. ♪



THOSE  
CRYSTALLINE  
AZURE ORBS  
WERE UNMARRIED  
BY ANY SPECK  
OF DUST.



I GAZED  
INTO HER  
EYES.



YOU  
ALMOST  
LOOK...

AS  
THOUGH  
YOU WERE  
ALIVE. IT'S  
AMAZING.

I  
SUDDENLY  
FELT MY  
CHEST  
TIGHTEN.



SHE RESTED  
HER HEAD  
ON MY  
SHOULDER  
AND GENTLY  
HUMMED A  
MELODY.

GRADUALLY,  
HER  
HUMMING  
GAVE  
WAY TO  
SILENCE,  
UNTIL SHE  
FINALLY  
DROPTED  
OFF.



I CLOSED MY EYES  
AND THANKED GOD  
WITH ALL MY HEART.



AND ONCE MORE, I THOUGHT I HEARD... THE SOUND OF GOD SIGHING.



I  
COULDN'T  
MOVE, BUT  
EVERY DAY,  
SHE WOULD  
COME TO THE  
HALLWAY TO  
SPEND TIME  
WITH ME.

THE WOMAN  
DIDN'T LEAVE.  
UNLESS  
EVERYONE  
SLEPT, SHE  
STAYED WITH  
ME.



I  
COULDN'T  
SPEAK,  
COULD  
ONLY  
GENTLY  
WATCH  
HER.



SHE WOULD SHARE EVERYTHING ON HER MIND,  
AND SHE TOLD ME MUCH ABOUT HERSELF.



SOME PEOPLE SAID  
HE HAD LEFT BECAUSE OF A  
CHANGE OF HEART.

"TALK BACK  
BOOBY" SAID  
BELLAMY  
AND GOING  
NATION  
LONDON

SHE HAD BEEN  
DEEPLY IN LOVE,  
BUT SEVERAL YEARS  
AGO, HAD BEEN  
STEPPING OUT.

OTHERS SAID  
HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN  
AN ACCIDENT.

HER LOVER  
TOLD HER:

SHE DIDN'T KNOW  
WHAT TO DO,

AND COULD ONLY  
WAIT DAY AFTER DAY,  
YEAR AFTER YEAR,



FOREVER  
PRAYING IN HER  
HEART.



SHE COULD NOT  
FORGET THAT MAN.

SHE LEFT THE  
HOUSE IN A DAZE,

AND WHEN SHE HAD  
COME BACK  
TO HER SENSES —



THREE  
YEARS  
PASSED,

AND SHE  
CAME  
LOVELIED  
AND  
LOVELIED.



SHE WAS  
ALREADY  
IN THE GARDEN



SHE WOULD  
SEE HE LOVELY  
NEW OUTFITS.



AND PICK THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS TO  
DECORATE ME WITH.

EVERY DAY,  
SHE WOULD CAREFULLY  
GROOM ME,

AND DO MY  
MAKE UP.





WITH HER  
BY MY SIDE,  
I FELT AT PEACE.

I LOVED  
SEEING HER  
SMILING  
FACE.



BUT I KNEW... WITHIN THAT SMILE WAS A  
WELL OF SORROW.





SOMEONE IN THE  
MIDNIGHT, I COULD HEAR  
HER CRYING.

I WANTED  
SO MUCH TO  
WALK OVER TO  
HER TO HOLD  
HER, TO DRY  
HER TEARS.

BUT I  
COULDN'T.

HALF A YEAR PASSED,  
AND THE WOMAN SANK  
INTO SILENCE.

JUST ONCE  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN  
ENOUGH...

SO I COULD  
HEAR HER  
VOICE ONE  
MORE TIME.

SHE NO LONGER  
SANG  
NOW TALKED.





ONE DAY...

SHE WOKED UP VERY EARLY,  
AND SAT DOWN BY MY SIDE.





SHE DRESSED ME  
IN THE CLOTHES SHE  
HAD SEWN WITH HER  
OWN TWO HANDS,

AND THEN DECORATED  
ME WITH THE GLOWING  
FLOWERS SHE HAD  
PICKED.



SHE  
SADLY  
APPLIED MY  
MAKE UP,

MAKING  
EVEN  
GREATER  
ATTENTION  
THAN ANY TIME  
BEFORE THIS



OF OUR PREVIOUS  
RELATIONSHIP

MY  
CHEST  
ACHES  
SO...

HER TEARS  
SILENTLY FELL.





THE WOMAN HELD ME TIGHTLY,  
AND HER TEARS RAN DOWN MY FACE.



I'LL  
BE BACK  
SOON...

I KNEW  
SHE MEANT  
GOODBYE.



THAT WAS THE THIRD PERSON.



SEEMED MORE PIERCING  
THAN USUAL...

ITS BRIGHT  
COLOURS...

I WATCHED  
AS THE SETTING SUN  
WAS SWALLOWED UP  
BY THE SKY.

THE WIND...

CARRIED AWAY  
THE BLOSSOMS SHE HAD  
ADORNED ME WITH.

AND GOD  
WASHED MY FACE  
WITH...

THEY  
ALL HAVE  
THEIR OWN  
STORIES...

THEY  
WON'T  
STAY...

I KNOW...  
THEY WOULD  
ALL LEAVE





...  
I DON'T  
KNOW...



...  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
PLAN ON  
DOING  
NOW?

I COULD SPEAK AGAIN.

GOD'S GRIEVING EYES  
WATCHED ME.



I'LL  
GIVE YOU  
ONE MORE  
CHANCE.

DID  
THIS MEAN...  
NO ONE WOULD  
EVER COME  
AGAIN?



I  
CANNOT  
BEAR TO  
SEE YOU  
IN PAIN  
...

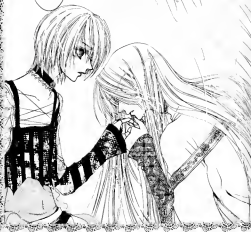
I  
LOOKED  
AT GOD,  
...

THIS TIME,  
YOU STILL MAY  
NOT SPEAK

BUT I  
WILL LET  
YOU KEEP  
YOUR  
ABILITY TO  
MOVE.

AND THY EYES  
POSSESSED THE  
SAME GLOW  
AS THE WOMAN'S  
SMILE HAD.

BECAUSE  
...





MYST  
BELOVED —

YOU  
ARE  
MY...

WINTER CAME,

SNOW CARPETED THE WORLD,  
TURNING IT TO SILVER,

I WATCHED THE SNOWFLAKES  
DRIFTING DOWN,

THE WHOLE WORLD  
WHITE.

THE  
GARDEN  
NO EXCEP-  
TION.

WHITE —







SOMEONE  
IS HERE!



## ROMBOWSE-KIM'S SECRET GARDEN

—Hello everybody, this is Heidi Schwaninger! Hehehe I've always wanted to "say hi" to all of you! I don't know when I started, but I've become more and more intrigued by the host of beautiful readers, and I think it's a wonderful tradition.

In the first posting, a word was accidentally left out of the title—but this is the correct title! The thing everyone likes, some people should already know that this story is not I started sketching a hundred years ago, but I only drew and didn't write anything because the show has been pushing it, I was raised in the place, don't ask me why it's called the thing about the "L-I already forget Christmas's coming with my old notes, it means a dream that slips away at night as I think of that I do—oh.

The story challenged me to write, but I couldn't understand just drawing. The stories gave me enough inspiration for my first book (I have book) but I like it, but what am I getting mad about? Think. I posted some of my friends but no without magazines, which meant I had to look a lot for the first time for the idea of what I was doing. At last now I'm happy. Think when it comes to European-style, but now I want to return to drawing. I'm still doing. I'm not really good at anything it is, I'm just more forgetful than I thought. I'm just more forgetful than I thought.



The picture is a sketch I made up in the kitchen I like it, I'm putting it here.



# *Legend of the Legendary Heroes*

SCANNED AND  
TRANSLATED BY  
QINGCHUN  
EDITED BY YENYEN  
QC BY KALENDEL

*Return to Legend*

TRANSLATION NOTE: SOME CHARACTERS IN THIS MANGA ARE SPECIFICALLY GENDER-NEUTRAL, AND WILL BE REFERRED TO AS "HE" INSTEAD OF "HIM" AND "SHE" INSTEAD OF "HER".

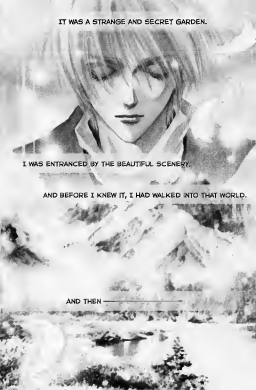






*Chapter 2*





IT WAS A STRANGE AND SECRET GARDEN.

I WAS ENTRANCED BY THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.

AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD WALKED INTO THAT WORLD.

AND THEN —————









I'M SORRY, I  
DIDN'T REALIZE  
THERE WAS  
SOMEONE  
THERE...

I'LL GO  
NOW









NOW YOU  
SHOULD BE  
ABLE TO  
MOVE  
AROUND  
AGAIN.



ALL  
RIGHT.



I SHOULD  
GO NOW.

I'M SORRY  
TO DISTURB  
YOU.

TAKE  
CARE OF  
YOURSELF.



IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE...



I'VE  
COME  
TO...

A RADICAL  
PLACE.







PLEASE—!

WAIT!



DON'T  
GO!





THE MAN'S  
VOICE WAS  
FULL OF  
DOUBT,

BUT  
CONTAINED  
NOT EVEN A  
SHRED OF  
IMPATIENCE.



...YOU  
WANT ME  
TO STAY?



READY?





I COULD ONLY  
LOOK AT HIM  
WFLORINGLY.



I'M IN NO  
HURRY.

ANYWAY

HE  
LAUGHED  
EVEN AS HE  
SIGNED.

...ALL  
RIGHT.



ONE  
PERSON  
LIVING IN A  
GARDEN  
THIS VAST

MUST BE  
LONELY  
INDEED...

AND  
WE SAT,  
SHOULDER TO  
SHOULDER

I  
BROUGHT  
HIM TO MY  
FAVORITE  
GARDEN





IN A LITTLE  
COTTAGE  
SURROUNDED  
BY GREEN  
LEAVES AND  
SUNSHINE.

JUST MY  
SISTER  
AND I.



I USED TO  
LIVE UNDER  
A RED-TILED  
ROOF.

MY  
SISTER  
IS AN  
ORACLE.

AND  
SHE  
TOLD  
ME

WHEN THE  
DAY COMES,  
AND YOU  
FIND YOUR  
HEART'S DESIRE,

REMEMBER  
TO COME  
BACK AND  
SAY AN  
GOODBYE.

HERE,  
THERE IS  
NOTHING  
YOU WANT.

YOU  
MUST  
LEAVE  
HERE.





THEN I  
SET OUT  
ON MY  
JOURNEY.

I'VE  
BEEN TO  
COUNTLESS  
PLACES, MET  
COUNTLESS  
PEOPLE.

BUT...

THERE HAS  
BEEN NO  
PLACE THAT  
COULD KEEP  
ME.







AND IN  
HIS  
WORLD...

THE MAN  
GAZED AT  
THE SKY,

I DID  
NOT  
EXIST.



I COULD  
NOT HELP  
BUT TO  
HOLD HIM  
TIGHT.



I WON'T  
LEAVE YET.

HE LAUGHED AND  
LAUGHED AND  
GENTLY PATTED  
MY BACK,

COMFORTING  
ME.



AND  
SOOTHING  
TO LISTEN  
TO.

HIS VOICE  
WAS CLEAR  
AS A  
BROOK,

AND HE  
SMELLED  
FRESH, LIKE  
GRASS FIELDS  
AFTER A  
SPRING RAIN.

HIS  
HANDS  
WERE SO  
GENTLE,





OH, HOW I WISHED THAT HE WOULD NEVER LEAVE.



IN ALL HIS  
WANDERINGS,

HE HAD  
PAINTED  
PORTRAITS  
FOR MANY.

HE WAS AN  
ARTIST, HAD  
LIVED AS ONE  
FOR MANY  
YEARS.



HIS SKETCHES WERE SO LIFELIKE.



A MISCHIEVOUS BOY, A SHY YOUNG WOMAN,

AN AFFABLE OLD MAN, AND A GENTLE MATRON.





ONLY  
CONSISTED  
OF PEOPLE'S  
PROFILES.



BUT HIS  
DRAWINGS...



I WANTED  
TO ASK  
HIM WHY,



BUT I  
COULD  
NOT  
SPEAK...

HE WOULD  
GET UP  
AND PAINT.



EVERY  
MORNING,  
AS THE  
SUN HAD  
JUST  
RISEN,



USED TO  
BEING  
ALONE.

HE WOULD  
FIND A SPOT  
IN THE  
GARDEN AND  
SET UP,



ONLY TO BE  
FOUND LATER BY  
AN ANXIOUS HE.



AFTER A  
WHILE,

NO MATTER WHERE  
HE WOULD GO, HE  
WOULD REMEMBER  
TO TAKE ME ALONG  
WITH HIM,

SO I WOULD  
NEVER HAVE TO  
SEARCH FOR HIM.







MY  
FAVORITE  
PAVILION,

THE CLEAR  
LAKE,  
WATER,

IN  
THE VERY  
BEGINNING,  
HE WOULD  
ONLY  
SKETCH  
SCENES  
OF THE  
GARDEN:

I DID NOT  
KNOW WHY  
THE MAN  
WAS WILLING  
TO STAY  
FOR ME.

NEW SHOOTS  
OF DELICATE  
GREEN  
LEAVES, AND  
THE ENDLESS  
SKY.

ENSURING  
HE FELT  
NO HURRY  
TO GO.

AND IT  
PROVIDED  
FOREVER  
CHANGING  
LANDSCAPES,  
MAKING THE  
MAN STAY,

THE  
GARDEN  
SEEMED  
TO KNOW  
MY  
HEART,

MAYBE IT  
WAS THE  
SCENERY!



A SMALL  
FIGURE IN HIS  
PAINTING OF A  
PAVILION.

ONE DAY, I  
ACCIDENTALLY  
DISCOVERED...

HE WAS A  
LITTLE  
EMBARRASSED.



BUT I  
FELT ADDING  
YOU TO THE  
PICTURE...



I'M  
SORRY, I  
NEVER  
GOT YOUR  
CONSENT.

GAVE IT  
LIFE.





EVEN  
THOUGH I  
COULDN'T  
SEE HER  
EXPRESSION,

I EXAMINED  
THE FIGURE  
IN THE  
DRAWING.

I KNEW  
SHE WAS  
VERY  
VERY  
HAPPY...

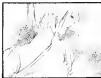


THAT  
NIGHT...

I FELL  
ASLEEP IN THE  
PAVILION, THE  
PAINTING HELD  
CLOSE.





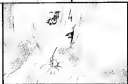


MY FIGURE  
WAS ALSO  
INCORPORATED  
INTO HIS  
WORLD.

AFTER THAT,  
GRADUALLY...



DAY AFTER  
DAY, AS TIME  
SLID BY, THE  
CHARACTER  
IN THE  
PAINTINGS...



GREW  
MORE AND  
MORE  
DISTINCT.



HE  
SUDDENLY  
ASKED  
ME.



CAN  
I PAINT  
YOU?

AND  
NOT  
ONCE  
HAD I  
TURNED  
HIM  
DOWN.

HADN'T HE  
PAINTED  
ME MANY  
TIMES  
ALREADY?

I  
STARED  
AT HIM,  
NOT  
UNDER-  
STAND-  
ING.



CAN I  
PAINT  
JUST  
YOU?



THAT IS.

WH...





ALTHOUGH HIS GAZE WAS GENTLE AS USUAL, THERE WAS AN EDGE OF EMOTION I HAD NEVER SEEN.

HE HAD NEVER FOCUSED ON ME SO INTENTLY BEFORE, SO I FELT A LITTLE SELF-CONSCIOUS.



EVEN THOUGH IT CAME DIFFICULT TO BREATHE, I DIDN'T DISLIKE IT.



ON THE CONTRARY, I WAS SO HAPPY, SO OVERJOYED THAT I THOUGHT I MIGHT CRY.

HE COVERED UP THE PAINTING AND WOULD NOT LET ME SEE IT.

BUT AFTER HE FINISHED PAINTING,







I... HAVE  
TO LEAVE  
FOR A  
WHILE TO  
TAKE CARE  
OF SOME  
THINGS.

AFTER A FEW  
DAYS, THE MAN,  
A DETERMINED  
EXPRESSION  
ON HIS FACE,  
SAID TO ME:



I'LL BE  
BACK  
SOON.







IT WAS AS  
THOUGH MY  
LIMBS HAD  
BEEN  
SHACKLED  
AND  
MOVEMENT  
WERE  
IMPOSSIBLE.

I COULD  
ONLY STAND  
THERE  
STUPIDLY,  
COULDN'T  
EVEN VOICE  
THE WORDS,  
"DON'T GO."



SURELY HE HAD LEFT FOR GOOD.



I CAN'T BE  
LEFT HERE  
ALONE, NOT  
AGAIN...

WHAT  
DO I  
DO?

WHAT  
DO I  
DO?

WOULD HE  
BE LIKE THE  
ROMAN?  
SOMEONE I  
WOULD NEVER  
SEE AGAIN?



A GUST OF  
WIND SUDDENLY  
UNCOVERED THE  
PAINTING.



THE FIGURE IN THE PAINTING WAS NO LONGER SIMPLY A PROFILE.



SHE WAS BASHFULLY SMILING AT  
ME, HER HAPPINESS EVIDENT.



IT WAS THE  
FIRST TIME I  
HAD STEPPED  
OUTSIDE OF  
THAT BEAUTIFUL  
YET LONELY  
GARDEN,



WHEN I  
CAME  
BACK TO  
MY  
SENSES,

I WAS  
STANDING  
IN THE  
MIDDLE OF  
A BUSY  
STREET.

AND I  
COULD  
NOT HELP  
BUT TO  
BE  
UNEASY.

BUT I HAD A VERY CLEAR GOAL.

OCCUPIED  
BY AN  
DRACLE.

I ASKED  
EVERYONE IF  
THEY KNEW  
THE WHERE-  
ABOUTS OF  
A SMALL  
COTTAGE  
WITH A RED-  
TILED ROOF,  
SURROUNDED  
BY GREEN  
LEAVES AND  
SUNSHINE,



I CAME  
ACROSS  
QUITE A  
FEW  
PEOPLE.



THERE WAS A  
BOY FULL OF  
HOT AIR,



WHO CLAIMED  
GOD HIMSELF  
HAD GIVEN HIM  
AN OPULENT  
COAT.

WHO KNEW  
NOT FROM  
WHENCE HE  
CAME,

THERE WAS  
A DOLL-  
MAKER WHO  
HAD LOST  
ALL HIS  
MEMORIES,



NOR WHERE  
HE SHOULD  
GO.



AND SINCE  
THEN, ALL HE  
COULD MAKE  
WERE DOLLS  
BEARING HER  
VISAGE...



HIS  
SOLE  
MEMO-  
RY WAS  
THE  
FIGURE  
OF A  
WOMAN.

IN THE VAIN  
HOPE THEY  
WOULD  
STIR HIS  
MEMORIES.





ON MY THIRD DAY OUTSIDE THE GARDEN, I FINALLY  
FOUND THAT COTTAGE WITH THE RED-TILED ROOF.



WHEN  
I WAS  
JUST  
ABOUT  
TO  
KNOCK  
ON THE  
DOOR...

I DIDN'T  
KNOW  
WHAT I  
SHOULD  
SAY TO  
THE MAN,  
ONLY  
KNEW  
THAT I  
HAD TO  
SEE HIM  
ONCE  
MORE.



ARE YOU  
SURE?



A close-up of a character's eye, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression. The eye is detailed with long eyelashes and a sharp gaze.

YES.

I'VE  
ALREADY  
MADE MY  
CHOICE.

THAT'S  
WHY I  
FINALLY  
CAME BACK  
HERE.

A character with short, light-colored hair, wearing a dark school uniform with a white collar and tie. They are looking directly at the viewer with a calm, determined expression.

AND  
NEVER  
LEAVE  
AGAIN.

THIS  
TIME...

AM  
COMING  
OVER  
VICTORIA.



*Lord Dunsen  
The King  
Lamentable Edition*

SCANNED AND  
TRANSLATED BY  
QINGCHUN  
EDITED BY MANDA  
QC BY KALENDEL

*Return to the Kingdom*

TRANSLATION NOTE: SOME CHARACTERS IN THIS  
MANGA ARE SPECIFICALLY GENDER-NEUTRAL  
AND WILL BE REFERRED TO AS "HE" INSTEAD OF  
"HIM" AND "SHE" INSTEAD OF "HER".







*Chapter 3*





THAT'S  
WHY I  
CAME  
BACK.

THIS TIME,  
I'M GOING  
TO STAY  
FOREVER.



I WON'T  
LEAVE  
AS-IRU  
SISTER.

THERE HAS  
BEEN NO  
PLACE THAT  
COULD ARISE  
ME.

BUT...

I'VE BEEN TO  
COUNTLESS  
PLACES, MET  
COUNTLESS  
PEOPLE.



IS THAT  
HOW IT  
IS...

SO,  
EVEN THE  
GARDEN...?





THE AIR  
OUT HERE  
IS TOO  
IMPURE;

LET'S GO  
BACK!

I CAME  
TO GET  
YOU.





HEART  
IS IT?

JUST NOW, I  
THOUGHT...



WELCOME  
BACK.

NO... IT'S  
NOTHING.



NOW TELL  
ME ABOUT  
THE PLACES  
YOU'VE  
BEEN...

YOU'VE BEEN  
JOURNEYING  
ALL THESE  
YEARS. WHY  
DON'T YOU  
FIRST GET  
AND HAVE A  
CUP OF TEA?



I WAS IN THE GARDEN  
ONCE MORE.

ALTHOUGH  
I HAD ONLY  
BEEN  
GONE FOR  
A FEW  
DAYS, IT  
FELT MORE  
LIKE A  
LIFETIME.

LOST  
THE  
DESIRE  
TO SEE  
ANYONE.

NO  
MATTER  
HOW GOD  
TRIED TO  
CONSOLE  
ME, I'D  
ALREADY...

GOD SADLY EMBRACED ME, THEN LEFT, NEVER SAYING A WORD.



AND HIS  
CLEAR  
VOICE.

I MISSED  
HOW HE  
SMELT OF  
FRESH-CUT  
GRASS...

GAZED AT  
THE SKY HE  
HAD ONCE  
GAZED AT.

I LINGERED  
IN PLACES  
THE MAN  
HAD ONCE  
LINGERED,



I HAD ONCE  
WAITED FOR  
SOMEONE,

MISSED  
SOMEONE,  
CALLED  
OUT TO  
SOMEONE.



THESE  
FEELINGS  
WERE SO  
FAMILIAR,

AS THOUGH  
THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS AGO,



NOT JUST  
ANYONE  
WOULD DO.

WE SUDDENLY  
UNDERSTOOD...





NO,  
THESE  
I'M  
LEAVING  
HERE.

I WANT  
THEM TO  
STAY WITH  
YOU.



ARE YOU  
BRINGING  
ALL THOSE  
THINGS  
WITH YOU?



SO, YOU  
DID COME  
BACK TO SAY  
GOODBYE...



REMEMBER  
TO  
COME  
BACK  
AND  
SAY  
GOOD-  
BYE.

WHEN  
THE DAY  
COMES,  
AND YOU  
FIND  
YOUR  
ANGEL'S  
DEGREE.



YOU  
NEVER HAD  
ANYTHING  
ANCHORING  
YOU...

DISTANT  
FROM  
FAMILY,  
ALWAYS  
ADrift,

I'VE KNOWN  
THERE COULD  
ONLY BE ONE  
IMPORTANT  
PERSON IN  
YOUR LIFE.

EVER  
SINCE I  
WAS  
LITTLE...



TRUTH-  
FULLY,

MORE  
THAN  
ANYONE,  
I'VE LONGED  
FOR MY  
HEART TO  
BE WHOLE,  
TO BE  
SINCERE.

IT MUST  
HAVE  
SEEMED SO  
HEART-  
LESS...

IN THE  
PAST, QUITE  
A FEW PEOPLE  
WANTED ME  
TO STOP, BUT  
I COULD  
NEVER FIND IT  
IN MYSELF TO  
DO SO.

AWAY  
FROM  
YOU.

THERE'S  
ONLY BEEN  
ONE PERSON  
I WOULD  
DO ANYTHING  
TO KEEP.



AND NO  
MATTER  
WHAT FORM  
I TAKE,

HE  
KNOWS  
TRULY  
LOVELY-  
NESS,

HE NEEDS  
OF ME.

I WANT A  
LIFE THAT  
TRULY  
BELONGS  
TO ME.

WHAT  
FORM IT  
TAKES  
DOESN'T  
MATTER.





AND I'VE  
FINALLY  
FOUND ZIR.



DON'T  
CRY,  
SISTER.

FAREWELL,  
FAREWELL.

CONGRATU-  
LATIONS.  
BUT... I'LL  
MISS YOU...



SO THIS  
TIME, WHEN  
I RETURN,  
I'LL NEVER  
LEAVE  
AGAIN...





THIS FINE  
SAND STILL  
SLIPS SO  
EASILY  
THROUGH MY  
FINGERS...



NO  
MATTER  
HOW  
TIGHTLY  
I HOLD ON...



ONCE THE GRAINS OF  
SAND GOIN' UP  
THE WATER,  
THE WIND CAN  
NO LONGER  
BLOW THEM  
AWAY!



THEN I'LL  
USE WATER  
TO HOLD IT  
FAST!



...

BUT... WATER INvariably DRIES OUT —————





WERE YOU  
DREAMING?



WHAT  
IS IT?



I'VE COME  
HOME—





WHO NEVER  
RETURNED!

YOU WERE  
LIKE ALL  
THOSE  
OTHER  
PEOPLE...

I  
THOUGHT



STAY  
HERE  
WITH ME...

DON'T  
GO!

THIS TIME, I FINALLY HAD THE  
WORDS TO ASK HIM TO STAY.





YOU  
CAN TALK  
NOW?



THE MAN  
SAID HE HAD  
DECIDED TO STAY  
AND TO NEVER  
LEAVE AGAIN.

YOU'RE  
TRULY... AN  
INCREDIBLE  
DOLL...



100



EVEN  
IF THIS IS  
SO...

I  
KNOW  
...

THE  
FLOWERS  
AND TREES  
WITHER AND  
BLOOM  
WITH THE  
SEASONS.

BUT I AM  
A FOREVER  
UNCHANGING,  
FOREVER  
LADYMO  
DOLL.

I STILL  
WANT TO  
BE WITH  
HER.



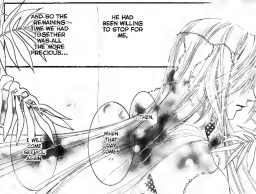
AND SO THE  
REMAINING  
TIME WE HAD  
TOGETHER  
WAS ALL  
THE MORE  
PRECIOUS...

HE HAD  
BEEN WILLING  
TO STOP FOR  
ME.

I WILL  
COME  
BACK FOR  
YOU  
AGAIN.

EVEN  
THAT  
BODY  
COMES  
...

THEN





IN THE  
MORNING,  
WHEN I  
OPENED  
MY EYES,

I KNEW I  
WAS NO  
LONGER  
ALONE.

FROM  
THAT  
DAY  
FORTH,

TOGETHER,  
WE WAILED  
AWAY  
INNUM-  
ERABLE  
WORD-  
FUL DAYS.





TO COUNT  
EVERY...  
SECOND,  
EVERY  
MINUTE TO  
HEART,

JUST  
WATCHED  
HIM  
CLOSELY,

I NEVER  
PAUSED TO  
CALCULATE  
THE TIME  
HE HAD  
LEFT,

COUNT-  
LESS  
SEASONS  
PASSED.

IN THE  
GARDEN,



SO I COULD  
DWELL ON THE  
MEMORIES  
FOR ANOTHER  
THOUSAND  
YEARS.



MANY YEARS LATER

LIKE MY  
BODY'S  
NOT QUITE  
LISTENING  
TO ME.

...LATELY  
I FEEL AS  
THOUGH I'M  
ALWAYS  
TIRED...

OR AS  
THOUGH I  
WANT TO  
REST...

THE MAN  
GRADUALLY  
WEAKENED.



IT WAS TIME....

THEN  
SLEEP.





AND  
THE FIRST  
SNOWFALL  
DRIFTED  
FROM THE  
SKY.

WINTER  
WAS JUST  
AROUND  
THE  
CORNER,



IF YOU'RE  
HERE, I  
WON'T GO  
ANYWHERE.

JUST LIKE  
BEFORE.



UNDER THE COVER OF THE SOFTLY FALLING SNOW,

I HELD HIM AS HIS BREATH GRADUALLY STOPPED.



AFTER A  
DAY HAD  
PASSED  
AND GOD  
HAD  
TAKEN HIM  
AWAY,

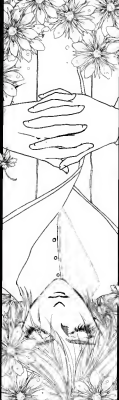
I HID MY  
BORROW...

AND THEN...  
I LIVED AS  
I HAD  
BEFORE.

I REGRED  
GOD FOR  
JUST ONE  
MORE DAY  
WITH HIM,

SO I  
COULD  
CARVE  
HIS FINAL  
IMAGE  
INTO MY  
HEART...

AND  
BID HIM  
GOODBYE.





A YEAR PASSED, AND GOD  
SUDDENLY ASKED ME:

DO YOU...  
STILL LOVE  
HIM?



I WILL  
ALWAYS  
MISS HIM

...

THE  
FEELINGS I  
HAVE FOR HIM  
WILL NEVER  
FADE AWAY.



EVEN  
THOUGH  
THERE'S  
NO HEART  
HERE...





THAT'S  
GOOD.

BUT I'VE  
FOUND  
SOMEONE  
TO LOOK  
AFTER YOU  
IN MY  
PLACE.

AND I WILL  
NOT BE ABLE  
TO ACCOMPANY  
YOU AS MUCH  
AS BEFORE.

ACTUALLY,  
THE DUTIES  
I HAVE BEEN  
ENTRUSTED  
WITH HAVE  
GROWN  
HEAVY.

SH...?  
BUT I  
THOUGHT  
NO ONE  
COULD  
ENTER  
HERE...





THEN...

IF THE  
PERSON  
IS NOT  
OF THIS  
WORLD,

THAT'S  
RIGHT,  
BUT...



THAT'S A  
DIFFERENT  
STORY.



AND ZE  
DOESN'T  
REMEMBER  
ANYTHING.



THIS DOLL  
WAS ONLY  
RECENTLY  
AWAKENED.



IS THAT  
STILL ALL  
RIGHT,  
THOUGH?







DON'T  
WORRY...



I'LL  
TEACH  
HER TO  
PAINT,



AND I CAN  
STAY WITH HIM  
FOREVER.



I NOW HAVE  
SO MUCH TIME  
TO TELL HIM—

OUR STORY.



IT LOOKS  
AS THOUGH  
YOU'RE  
ALREADY  
READY.



READY TO  
ACCEPT...



YOUR  
PUNISHMENT.





*Legend of the Dragon King*  
*Legend of the Dragon King*  
*Legend of the Dragon King*

SCANNED AND  
TRANSLATED BY  
QINGCHUN  
EDITED BY MANDA  
QC BY KALENDEL

*Legend of the Dragon King*

TRANSLATION NOTE: SOME CHARACTERS IN THIS  
MANGA ARE SPECIFICALLY GENDER-NEUTRAL  
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"HIM" AND "SHE" INSTEAD OF "HER".







Chapter. 4 — God — ○



A LONG, LONG TIME AGO, IN A LAND  
CALLED EDEN, THERE LIVED A GOD.



THE  
DEFENDANT —  
TILBERT.





OUR SOULS  
DEGRADING  
IN DEATH.

WE WHO ARE  
THOUGHT OF AS  
GOODS ARE  
BARRED FROM  
REINCARNATION.

TO PREVENT  
EMOTIONAL  
ATTACHMENT,



WHY HAVE  
YOU LOCKED  
TWO SOULS  
AWAY IN  
HAPPY?



WE WILL  
NOW OPEN  
THE BOOK  
OF YOUR  
PAST...

AND REVIEW  
YOUR  
CRIMES!



THE TWO  
SOULS IN  
THERE  
ARE NOT  
GODS.

OH...  
BUT,

THEY'RE  
ONLY  
ORDINARY  
PEOPLE!

ALTHOUGH  
ONE OF THEM  
HAD BEEN  
SEALED IN  
THERE FOR  
OVER A  
THOUSAND  
YEARS!











HOW LONG AGO DID THAT HAPPEN...?

THE MEMORIES NEVER FADE; I LAST SAW YOUR FACE A THOUSAND YEARS AGO,  
AND YET I REMEMBER IT AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY...



IT'S AS THOUGH... YOU WERE STILL ALIVE.





WELCOME TO PARADISE.

THERE IS NO MALE OR FEMALE HERE\*, AND WE ALL  
EMBRACE FOREVER, NEVER TO GROW OLD.

THIS IS GOD'S COUNTRY.



\*Technically it says there is no biological sex or gender. The Gnostics were almost differentials between the two. The ascending of women biological sex, as there comes to be some gender roles involved.



OH?  
IN THE DREAM..  
WHO WAS THERE?

L..  
DREAMT.

DON'T  
CATCH  
COLD.

YOU, OF  
COURSE,  
AND ME..

IT WAS  
A VAST  
GARDEN,  
AND ITS  
BEAUTY  
WOULD  
CHANGE  
WITH THE  
SEASONS!

IT WAS  
SO LOVELY..  
BUT IT WAS  
NOT HERE.

IT WAS  
SO  
LOVELY....



WHAT IS  
IT?

BUT  
I WAS  
SO  
LONELY

...I DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
ALONE



AND I DID  
NOT CARE IF  
ZE WERE  
GOD OR  
HUMAN.

CAROL WAS  
THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL  
BEING I  
HAD EVER  
SEEN.

UNLIKE THE  
OTHERS,  
HOWEVER,  
THE ONE I  
CHOSE...

WAS  
HUMAN.

ALL THE  
BODIES OF  
EDEN HAD  
THEIR OWN  
COMPANION,  
NO MATTER  
WHAT THEIR  
RANK.

I WOULD  
NEVER  
CHANGE MY  
CHOICE.

THE ONE THING I COULD NOT ACCEPT WAS... HER LIFESPAN.

THEY WERE  
LIKE COMETS  
SHOOTING  
ACROSS  
THE SKY,  
BRIGHT,  
BUT LEAVING  
NO TRACE...

HUMAN  
TIME WAS  
TOO  
SHORT:  
ONLY A FEW  
DECADES  
AND THEY  
WERE  
GONE.

IN COM-  
PARISON TO  
MY OWN  
LONG LIFE,





I WILL NOT LOSE ZIE. I  
WILL CHANGE EVERYTHING!



CAROL HERSELF  
DID NOT FEEL  
THIS WAY. ZIE  
WANTED TO HOLD  
ON TO THE TIME  
ZIE HAD LEFT  
AND CREATE  
LASTING  
MEMORIES.

ALL  
TO RISE  
ENOUGH IN  
RANK AND  
POWER TO  
SAVE  
CAROL'S  
LIFE.

SO I  
DELICATELY  
WORKED TO  
IMPROVE MY  
ABILITIES  
AND TO  
BOOST MY  
STRENGTH.

MY RANK  
WAS VERY  
LOW, MY  
STATUS  
ONLY THAT  
OF AN  
NOBLE.



ONCE THE GRAINS OF SAND SOAK UP THE WATER, THE WIND CAN NO LONGER BLOW THEM AWAY!

THEN I'LL USE WATER TO HOLD IT FAST!

NO MATTER HOW TIGHTLY I HOLD ON, THE FINE SAND WILL SLIP SO EASILY THROUGH MY FINGERS...

THAT'S RIGHT, TAMA!

BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT, TAMA!

THERE IS NO POINT IN HOLDING TAMA...

I WILL KEEP HER WITH ME!

AND PROTECT HER FOREVER!

BETTER THAN MISSING HER, I'LL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE TIME WE HAVE TOGETHER!

BUT...

WATER WILL ALWAYS DRY

...

WHEN YOUR SIDE-STEP FLIES OFF AWAY ON THE WIND, WHAT WILL YOU CHASE?





AND ZE  
GRADUALLY  
WEAK-  
ENED.

CAROL  
DID NOT  
HAVE  
MUCH  
TIME  
LEFT,

BUT I GREW  
BIGGER,  
AND THE  
TIME WE  
SPENT  
TOGETHER  
CHUNKLED,

AFTER  
MANY  
YEARS,  
I WAS  
FINALLY  
PROM-  
OTED TO THE  
RANKS OF THE  
GODS.



I WAS SO  
AFRAID  
OF EVEN  
IMAGINE  
ZE GOING  
THAT I  
PRETENDED  
I HADN'T  
GONE  
LOOKING  
FOR ZE.

ZE WAS  
ALREADY  
RESTING.

MOST OF  
THE TIME,  
AFTER I  
HAD FIN-  
ISHED MY  
DUTIES AND  
RE-  
TURNED TO  
ZE'S SIDE.



I DID NOT DARE LOOK AT HIS FACE...



I WATCHED AS ZIE GREW MORE AND MORE FRAIL, NOTED  
HOW EVEN STROLLING OUTSIDE WOULD SAP ZIE ENERGY.



EVENTUALLY I PANICKED, TERRIFIED I WAS RUNNING OUT OF TIME.



AND  
ALLOW  
THEM  
TO LIVE  
ON.

IT WOULD  
LENGTHEN  
HUMAN'S  
LIFE  
SPANS,

ONE DAY, I  
HEARD THAT  
AT THE END  
OF THE  
EARTH,  
THERE WAS  
FOUNTAIN  
FLOWING  
WITH THE  
WATER OF  
LIFE.





TELL ME  
WHAT IT IS  
YOU WANT,  
AND I WILL  
BRING IT  
BACK FOR  
YOU.



...

...STAY...

WITH ME—



DON'T BE SO  
SELFISH! I  
ALSO DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
LEFT ALONE!

I BLURTED  
OUT:



MAYBE IT WAS  
BECAUSE  
CAROL'S VOICE  
SOUNDED SO  
DISTANT,

OR MAYBE MY  
EMOTIONS  
WERE TOO  
FRANTIC...



AFTER THE WORDS LEFT MY MOUTH, WE WERE BOTH DUMBFOUNDED.



I'M SORRY,  
IT WAS MY  
FAULT...

BY THE TIME  
I CAME UP  
WITH AN  
EXPLANATION,  
CAROL HAD  
ALREADY  
APOLOGIZED.

I NEVER  
INTENDED  
TO SAY  
THAT TO  
ZIR!



IF YOU  
GIRL,

PLEASE  
BRING  
FLOWERS  
BACK  
FOR ME.



TRAVEL  
SAFELY.  
I'LL WAIT  
FOR YOU.

I  
WOULD  
LIKE...

AN  
ENORMOUS  
GARDEN,

WITH  
SCENERY  
THAT  
CHANGES  
WITH THE  
SEASONS.

SOON AS WE WILL BE ABLE TO MEET THERE AGAIN.



I'LL BE  
BACK  
SOON.

I FELT A  
TWINGE OF  
REMORSE AND  
COMFORTED  
MIST.



I BEGAN MY JOURNEY.

YOU COULD  
DRINK THE  
WATER OF  
LIFE AND  
BECOME  
ONE OF  
THE GODS.

WHEN GOD  
BESTOWED  
MIST  
UPON YOU.

ASHE  
TURNED  
OUT THE  
FOUNTAIN  
WAS  
MERELY A  
SYMBOL.

I HEARD  
YOU HAD A  
FAVOR TO  
ASK OF  
ME?

AND  
MEET  
GOD.

IT DID  
NOT TAKE  
ME MUCH  
TIME TO  
REACH  
THE  
TEMPLE...

THIS WAS  
A PLACE  
ONLY  
GODS  
COULD  
ENTER.



PLAY  
WITH ME.

THEN,



IT SEEMED  
AS THOUGH  
GOD HAD  
TAKEN AN  
INTEREST  
IN ME.

IF YOU  
MAKE ME  
HAPPY,  
I'LL  
GRANT  
YOUR  
WISH.



THE ENTIRE  
TIME, I  
PRAYED AND  
PRAYED,  
HOPING THAT  
MY WISH  
WOULD BE  
GRANTED...



EVEN  
THOUGH I  
WAS FRANTIC  
WITH WORRY,  
I STILL  
WAITED UPON  
ZIR PROUBLY.



AFTER I  
HAD BEEN  
AT THE  
TEMPLE  
FOR TEN  
DAYS OR  
SO, GOD  
SUDDENLY  
SAID:

COMPANI-  
ON?

I CAN  
GIVE YOU  
WHATEVER  
YOU WANT!

I LIKE YOU!  
STAY WITH  
ME AND BE  
MY COM-  
PANION!

YES!

IS IT  
BECAUSE  
OF HURT?

AH!

I THANK  
YOU FOR  
YOUR KIND  
WORDS,  
BUT I...

WHAT  
DOES IT  
MATTER?  
YOU'RE SO  
SILENT!

ANYWAY, IT'LL BE  
THE SAME  
WHETHER  
YOU STAY  
OR  
WHETHER  
YOU GO.



GOD COAXED AND CAJOLED, BUT I WAS INTENT UPON LEAVING.



HE  
GIFTED  
ME WITH  
THEY  
WATER  
OF LIFE I  
LONGED  
FOR.

I FINALLY  
HAVE IT!!



CAROL!

CAROL...!

I WANT TO KISS  
YOU ALL OVER.  
I CAN'T WAIT TO  
SPEND MY LIFE  
TOGETHER WITH  
YOU!

ON THE WAY  
HOME,

I HAD NOT  
FORGOTTEN  
TO BRING MY  
PRESENT FOR  
CAROL.



HAVE YOU  
NOT LEFT  
BEHIND  
SOMETHING  
OF GREAT  
IMPORTANCE?

YOUNG  
ONE,







HAVEN'T I  
ALREADY  
GAINED  
THE WATER  
OF LIFE?

DON'T LET  
OTHER  
THINGS  
BLIND YOU  
TO WHAT'S  
MOST  
IMPORTANT.

YOU MUST  
HOLD ON  
TO WHAT  
YOU HAVE...



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.





DO NOT READ THIS UNTIL YOU'VE  
FINISHED THE STORY!

The following is about some things that have not yet been explored by the story. Because some of my friends asked. I figured I'd explain a little here. But if I can only get it across using words (and maybe not even that well with words), it means my skills are too lacking. ing ing ing... (sighed)

One more time... you can only read this after you've finished the story!

OR ELSE I LL BITE YOU!  (chomp)

\*\*\*~~~~~\*\*\*

In the world of Lanesome Eden, everyone is afraid of being lonely, and everyone is lonely.

A vast garden inhabited only by a single person is rather like everyone's inner world. In our world, there shouldn't be anyone who hasn't been lonely and isn't afraid of loneliness, right? Loneliness also has many forms, but they're all hard to bear.

The doll's loneliness is the easiest to understand, since he is always by himself.

When it comes to the man's loneliness, I think there are only a few people who can get it... To me, there is a boundary around the man's heart that keeps everyone except his family standing outside, so he does not easily accept other people. Actually, these people are the ones who most fear being left behind, so they're even more cautious and don't easily allow other people to be important to them. Because of this, they can be surrounded by many people and still feel lonely.

I think God's loneliness should be the one most fully explored by the story (I think). The one person he works most to protect is no longer there, and it hurts so much that he cannot even express it. So all he can do is to love the doll as a substitute, but this only leads to more loneliness...

I still don't quite understand that feeling, but I think people can't control when or where they will be on good terms with. Because we get lonely, we can more fully understand and appreciate that luck. If we meet the right person, then it's as though we can build a world for just the two of us, and it will be as beautiful as the garden! But in order to find this happiness, we have to take a risk. I think these people are very brave, and I'm a little envious of them. I hope if I meet the right person some day, I'll have enough courage.

\*\*\*~~~~~\*\*\*

God made the doll  
with short hair because he  
thought that was when  
Card was happiest. It's a  
way of making amends...



It's a longing for  
beautiful, yet lonely garden.



*Legend of the Legendary Heroes*

SCANNED AND  
TRANSLATED BY  
QINGCHUN  
EDITED BY MANDA  
QC BY KALENDEL

*Return to Legend*

TRANSLATION NOTE: SOME CHARACTERS IN THIS  
MANGA ARE SPECIFICALLY GENDER NEUTRAL  
AND WILL BE REFERRED TO AS "HE" INSTEAD OF  
"HIM" AND "SHE" INSTEAD OF "HER"









AFTER YOU'VE  
DRUNK OF THE  
WATER OF LIFE,

WAIT FOR ME,  
CAROL!

WE CAN BE  
TOGETHER  
FOREVER!







I'VE COME  
HOME!





CAROL?



CAROL...



I RETURNED  
TO EDEN  
WITH HIGH  
SPIRITS, BUT  
I COULD  
NOT FIND  
HER  
ANYWHERE



I ONLY  
FOUND  
OUT WHY  
AFTER  
ASKING A  
FEW  
PEOPLE.





CAROL HAD  
DIED.



ACCORD-  
ING TO  
THEM,  
ONLY A  
FEW  
DAYS  
AFTER I  
HAD LEFT,



ZIE LOOKED AS THOUGH ZIE WERE DEEPLY ASLEEP, AND ZIE STILL SHONE,  
MORE DIGNIFIED THAN ANYONE.





WHY DIDN'T  
YOU WAIT FOR  
ME TO COME  
BACK...



I DISCOVERED  
THE DIARY  
THAT HAD  
BEEN PLACED  
BY GARGO'S  
SIDE.

I OPENED  
IT WITH  
TREMBLING  
HANDS.



SUDDENLY,

No matter how I long for things,

dreams are like castles built with sand

They slip so easily through my hands -



Even though I continually protested, he still left.

Perhaps I really was too selfish and proud, much that I exposed

the uneasiness hidden in his heart.







Like will be able to

Boothby the king of the



WHAT'S  
THE USE  
OF BEING  
PROMOTED  
TO A GOD  
IF I'VE  
LOST THE  
ONE I  
LOVE?!



MY TEARS  
FELL ONTO  
CAROL'S  
FACE, AND  
IT LOOKED  
AS  
THOUGH  
SHE WERE  
CRYING.

OR...



LET HIM  
SINK INTO  
ETERNAL  
SLUMBER.



...I ONLY  
HAD TWO  
CHOICES.



I ACTED.

ENDING  
ETERNAL  
LIFE BY  
OTHER  
MEANS.

I SAFELY  
PLACED HIS  
SOUL  
WITH A  
DOLL'S  
BODY.

EVEN  
THOUGH THIS  
VIOLATED  
GOD'S  
COMMAND-  
MENT AND  
WAS  
FORBIDDEN....

EVEN THOUGH... HE WOULD LOSE ALL HIS MEMORIES ———



THE SEEDS I HAD BROUGHT BACK GRADUALLY BLOSSOMED...



AND SPREAD, FORMING A VAST GARDEN.



WHERE  
AM I...?

IN... A  
GARDEN.



HERE, THERE  
IS NO PAIN OR  
ILLNESS, AND  
YOU WILL  
NEVER FEEL  
THE PASSAGE  
OF TIME.





WHO ARE  
YOU?



I AM  
FOREVER

YOUR  
NOBLE  
GUARDIAN.

MY NAME  
IS ALGER.





WELCOME TO PARADISE.

THERE IS NO MALE OR FEMALE HERE, AND WE ALL  
EMBRACE FOREVER, NEVER TO GROW OLD.

THIS IS GOD'S COUNTRY.

THERE IS NO LOSS, BUT THERE IS ALSO  
NOTHING TO LOSE.



BECAUSE  
OF MY  
PREVIOUS  
WRONGS,  
THIS TIME I  
VOWED...



IN THE BLINK  
OF AN EYE, THE  
DOLL HAD  
PASSED MANY  
HUNDREDS OF  
YEARS IN THE  
GARDEN,

ALL OF THEM  
PEACEFULLY.



I TRIED TO  
THE BEST OF  
MY ABILITY TO  
PROVIDE.



NO MATTER  
WHAT I'E  
REQUESTED,



I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW TO CHERISH YOU.

NOR HOW TO TRULY TREAT YOU WELL.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO TO ENSURE YOUR HAPPINESS...

I CAN ONLY HIDE MY VOICE.

HIDE MY EMOTIONS.

EVEN MY BROKEN HEART

I CAN ONLY GIVE IT MY ALL... AND OPEN MY HEART FOR YOU TO SEE.



THE GARDEN  
IS SO LARGE.  
WHY AM I ITS  
ONLY INHAB-  
ITANT?



ALTHOUGH  
THIS WAY OF LIFE  
MIGHT HAVE  
SEEMED  
ORDINARY,  
TO ME, IT  
WAS AN  
ENDLESS  
SOURCE  
OF JOY.

UNTIL  
ONE DAY,  
THE DOLL  
ASKED  
ME:

WHY IS IT  
THAT ONLY  
I AM ALONE?  
I LONG TO  
TALK WITH  
PEOPLE.



LOOK.

ALL THE  
OTHER  
PLANTS AND  
ANIMALS  
HAVE COM-  
PARISONS.





EVEN ONE  
PERSON  
WOULD  
DO.

COULD  
SOMEONE  
ENTER THE  
GARDEN TO  
SPEND TIME  
WITH ME?



I CLEARLY  
KNEW THE  
DOLL HAD  
LONG  
SINCE  
CEASED  
TO BE MY  
BELOVED  
CAROL.

YET I  
STILL...



THIS WISH  
ALONE I  
DID NOT  
WANT TO  
GRANT.

BECAUSE YOU STILL DREAM.



SO I CONTINUED TO HOPEING. MAYBE SOMEDAY, WHEN  
I COULD SEE YOU ONCE AGAIN.



I DID NOT HAVE THE HEART TO DO OTHERWISE  
AND FINALLY PROMISED HIM.

I COULD SEE HOW EXCITED ZIE WAS.

THE DOLL  
GREW MORE  
AND MORE  
LONELY, HER  
EXPRESSION  
MORE AND  
MORE BLEAK.

ZIE HAPPILY  
PROMISED TO  
ABIDE BY THE  
CONDITIONS I  
HAD SET.

AND I HAD  
NO EXCUSE  
TO BREAK  
MY WORD.



AND YET ZIE  
WOULD NOT  
GIVE UP.



TIME  
AND  
AGAIN  
THEY  
HURT  
HR,



I  
WATCHED  
AS ZIE  
MET  
EACH  
PERSON  
ENTER-  
ING THE  
GARDEN,  
AND I  
WATCHED  
AS THEY  
LEFT.



THE ONE  
PERSON  
WILLING TO  
STAY FOR  
HR.



AND  
THEN,

ZIE  
FINALLY  
MET THAT  
MAN,



MUCH LIKE  
CAROL,

ZE  
CHOSE TO  
FACE IT.

BUT  
UNLIKE  
ME,

THE DOLL  
WAS SOON  
CONFRONTED  
WITH THE SAME  
PROBLEM I  
HAD BEEN.



ZE  
HAD THE  
COURAGE  
TO  
CHERISH  
SOME-  
ONE!

CHERISHING  
REQUIRES  
COURAGE,

FOR YOU NEVER  
KNOW WHEN YOU  
WILL LOSE YOUR  
BELOVED.



AND HER  
ANSWER  
EASED MY  
HEART.

A YEAR  
AFTER THE  
MAN HAD  
DIED, I  
ONCE  
AGAIN  
ASKED  
WHAT THE  
DOLL  
WANTED,

I COULD  
NEVER BE  
THE ONE TO  
BRING HIS  
HAPPINESS;  
I HAD BEEN  
WRONG TOO  
MANY TIMES.

DO YOU...  
STILL LOVE  
HIM?

BUT I STILL  
HAD THE  
POWER TO  
HELP THEM...

BUT VIOLAT-  
ING GOD'S 10  
COMMANDMENT  
A SECOND TIME  
AND BRINGING  
ANOTHER SOUL  
BACK COULD  
NOT BE OVER-  
LOOKED.

I KNEW GOD  
COULD NOT  
POSSIBLY BE  
UNWARE OF  
THE DOLL'S  
EXISTENCE,

AND THAT ZE  
ONLY TURNED A  
BLIND EYE.



IT LOOKS  
AS THOUGH  
YOU'RE  
ALREADY  
READY.

READY TO  
ACCEPT...

YOUR  
PUNISH-  
MENT.

THE  
DEPENDANT—  
"ALBERT".



NONE. I  
WILL ABIDE BY  
WHATEVER  
JUDGMENT  
YOU PASS.

FOR THE  
CRIMES  
YOU HAVE  
COMMITTED?

HAVE  
YOU ANY  
DEFENSES



THEN THE  
COURT  
FINDS  
YOU...

WAIT!

BEFORE  
THE JUDGE  
PASSES  
JUDGMENT.

I CAN  
GRANT  
YOU ONE  
WISH.

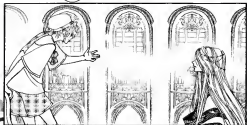


BECAUSE I  
LIKE YOU.



DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
REQUESTS?

TELL  
ME!



FOR THEIR  
HAPPINESS...

I ONLY  
WISH...



ALTHOUGH  
I CANNOT  
PROTECT  
THEM ANY  
LONGER...

THIS  
TIME.

THEY CAN  
CONTINUE TO  
SKETCH OUT THEIR  
DREAMS IN THE  
GARDEN.



IN  
THAT  
CAGE.

YOU  
REALLY  
ARE TOO  
SILLY!

I'LL  
LET THEM  
CONTINUE TO  
LIVE IN THAT  
MAGNIFICENT  
GARDEN.

AND  
I'LL MAKE  
AN EXCEPTION  
AND TAKE  
YOUR SOUL IN  
EXCHANGE FOR  
THEIRS.



A LONG, LONG TIME AGO, IN A LAND CALLED EDEK, THERE  
LIVED A GOD, ALONG WITH GOD'S MOST BELOVED DOLL.



BUT GOD KNEW THE DOLL, ALREADY HAD A COMPANION,  
SO ZE LEFT WITH AN EASY HEART.

ONE DAY, FOR SOME REASON, GOD HAD NO CHOICE  
BUT TO LEAVE.





AND ALONG WITH HER SOUL, HIS FEELINGS TOWARD  
THE DOLL WOULD SOON VANISH —



WHAT  
IS IT?



NOTHING...

Oh...





I WAS JUST  
THINKING...

I DON'T  
KNOW WHEN  
GOD WILL  
NEXT  
RETURN...

《沙夢Lonesome Eden》(THE END)

★刊載於星少女雙月刊2006創刊號—2007/4月號★



When I was drawing the final chapter, I suddenly realized: I don't actually like any of the main characters (not counting Yasho, who I actually find God in the beginning, but his high number of likes and such are other... (L) In the end, I don't think that they and the book XDDDD (It should be pretty obvious that it's because they're nothing special I love to draw, haha) But there was someone I used drawing even more later on, Moxia. Who is that? Please read "How to Light" 3/4

I feel really comforted to have a story I've poured for so many years finally finished and out in book form. A lot of things happened in between, and even though this is just an ordinary little story, to me, it means something special. I tried many things for the first time, the weird storyboarding technique that drew me crazy served me right for crying. Gosh and Laura clothes mean thanks to Laitan! (L) One time me a ton of magazines and even let me pick some of her designs XDDDD Those of you who like Laitan-style clothes are welcome to go look, and Zhen + Zhi!

+ Teacher's cooperation on the cover itself, it's my treasure! You taught me a lot, thank you! (L) Guess I started a lot later it came to certain drawing techniques, but I also learned a lot about what I can't do... (L) I feel like I gained a lot, and I also got a taste of what I want to keep doing. Well, one thing I'm certain of, I don't think I'll ever use that storyboarding technique again. (L) (L) (L)

What finally happened to God in the end? Kekekekeke... (L) Don't ask me! I don't want to explain this bit, so everyone, please feel free to imagine. (L) (L) (L)

Even though this is only a poem and simple story, I still hope everyone will like it

C: Please online more updates  
http://www.b-dreaming.com



*Lord Duneath  
The King  
Luminous Edition*

SCANNED AND  
TRANSLATED BY  
QINGCHUN  
EDITED BY MANDA  
QC BY KALENDEL

*Return to the Kingdom*

TRANSLATION NOTE: SOME CHARACTERS IN THIS  
MANGA ARE SPECIFICALLY GENDER-NEUTRAL  
AND WILL BE REFERRED TO AS "HE" INSTEAD OF  
"HIM" AND "SHE" INSTEAD OF "HER".







Hymn to Light





SIR  
BARBARA,  
DID YOU  
SEND FOR  
HER?

SOBRY TO  
DISTURB YOU

WICK  
WICK



POSSESSING  
EXTRAORDINARY  
ATTRIBUTES, WITH  
ABOVE AVERAGE  
MAGICAL  
POWER.

THE ANGEL  
IN TRAINING,  
MISSUEL.



PINK  
HAIRED  
AND BLUE  
EYED.

WITH A  
MOST BEAUTIFUL  
APPEARANCE

SO...



AND THE ONE  
PRIOR TO THAT,  
YOU EVEN  
THREATENED  
TO THROW  
SOMEONE IN  
ARREST!

ON YOUR LAST  
PRACTICE  
MISSION, YOU  
TRAPPED A  
BAD IN A CAVE  
FOR THREE  
DAYS AND  
THREE NIGHTS!

WHY IS IT  
THAT YOU  
AREN'T PRO-  
GRESSING,  
NEWBUNT?

ON THE ONE  
PRIOR TO  
THAT, YOU  
TURNED A  
HOUSE INTO  
A PIG PEN!

IT'S  
NOT MY  
FAULT!

BUT...

IT'S  
OBVIOUSLY  
NOT MY  
FAULT!

LAST TIME THE ACOTLA  
DEMANDED TO RECEIVE  
SOD-LIKE TREATMENT IN  
PARADISE, THE TIME BEFORE  
THAT, THAT OTHER ACOTLA  
WANTED TO HAVE 20 WIVES,  
AND THE TIME BEFORE THAT,  
THE AUN EVEN WANTED ME  
TO BE HIS SLAVE!

THEN  
WHOSE  
FAULT  
IS IT?

MESSIAH,  
IT IS THE  
DUTY OF US  
ANGELS . . .

I DON'T CARE  
WHAT HAPPENED  
BEFORE . . .

TO HELP  
THOSE WHO  
ARE BEING  
TEMPTED BY  
FATE,

AND ONLY  
AND EXCLUDE  
ACOTLA'S  
ORDERS.

THEY WERE THE ONLY ANGELS WHO WERE NOT  
BORN IN THE HEAVENS. THEY WERE THE ONLY ANGELS  
WHO WERE NOT BORN IN THE HEAVENS.





DON'T  
FAIL ME!

DON'T  
FORGET,

THE  
SALVATOR  
IS OUR  
MISSION.

YOU HAVE  
NO UNDER-  
STANDING OF  
PAIN. HOW CAN  
YOU COMPLETE  
GOD'S WILL?

BUT YOU ARE  
DIFFERENT  
FROM US.

I WILL  
GIVE YOU  
ONE MORE  
CHANCE!

AND SO  
YOU HAVE  
NEVER  
ENDURED  
ANY MISER-  
Y.

YOU  
RECEIVED  
GOD'S LOVE  
FROM BIRTH.



COME,  
SING HYMNS  
WITH ME!

IF WE PRAY  
EAGERLY,  
GOD WILL  
HELP US.

DON'T  
SAY SUCH  
THINGS!

IS  
FATHER  
GOING TO  
DE?

FATHER,  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
WE DO?

I'M SO  
HUNGRY...

ANY  
MOTHER,  
LOOK!



BA—

THEN  
I WANT A  
PAIR OF  
SHINY  
DANCING  
SHOES!

I WANT  
SOME-  
THING TO  
EAT!

YOU—  
YOU SLAVE!  
WHAT IS  
THIS  
RACKET!

YOU  
SHOULD  
LET AN  
ANGEL  
FIGHT!

I WANT  
ENDLESS  
MONEY!!

I  
WANT  
—

I  
WANT  
—

LET ME  
SHOUT  
TOO!!

I AM A  
MENDICANT  
OF GOD HERE  
TO BESTOW  
HIS WILL...

HE HAS  
HEARD YOUR  
PRAYERS, AND  
THE ANGEL  
IS HERE  
TO HELP...

I WANT  
NEW  
TOYS!

IT'S AN  
ANGEL!

AN ANGEL  
HAS  
APPEARED!







YES.

I KNOW,  
THAT'S  
"HOPELESS"

AREHUGH,  
COME AND  
TAKE A  
LOOK.

THE TOWN  
WHERE NO  
ONE HAS  
HOPE AND  
NO ONE IS  
WILLING TO  
PRAY...

CAN YOU  
TELL ME  
WHAT THIS  
PLACE IS?

WAAH!!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING??

OWH...

STAY  
THERE, AND  
LEARN TO  
APPRECIATE  
THE LIVES OF  
MORTALS!

ONLY WHEN  
YOU TRULY  
UNDERSTAND  
THE IMPORT-  
ANCE OF  
PRAYING  
WILL YOU BE  
ABLE TO  
RETURN!

WTF?  
BURNING

YOUR  
ATTITUDE  
NEEDS  
ADJUST-  
MENT!

OUR  
STRENGTH  
COMES  
FROM THE  
PRAYERS OF  
MORTALS

THERE,  
YOU WILL  
LOSE ALL  
YOUR  
POWERS

WHOA—  
BAM  
CRASH!!







WHY  
WOULD I  
CARE??

THIS IS MY  
FIRST TIME  
GETTING  
LIFTED...

WHAT?



HI??

WHO  
ARE YOU,

REALLY? THEN  
WHERE ARE  
YOUR WINGS?

I'M AN  
ANGEL.

I'M NOT  
A GIRL.

IF YOU  
DON'T LIKE  
IT, THEN  
MORROW  
I DON'T  
REMEMBER  
ANYTHING  
YOU ARE

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING? WHO  
TOLD YOU TO  
COME INTO  
MY HOUSE?

ROSE,  
STAY AWAY  
FROM THAT  
ANGEL

BROTHER!  
ONLY

BUT I  
DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
TO GO,  
OTHER THAN  
FOLLOWING  
YOU...

WELL,  
TOO BAD  
FOR YOU!

THERE ISN'T  
EVEN A BED,  
SO NIGHTS  
SO SPECIAL  
ABOUT IT,  
ANYWAY?

THERE'S  
ONLY FOUR  
WALLS AND  
A FEW  
TABLES AND  
CHAIRS.

IT'S  
NOT LIKE  
I INVITED YOU











THEN  
WHAT  
ABOUT  
ME...

HEY! WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING? SHE  
WAS SAYING  
THAT TO ME!

YOU  
DON'T  
LIKE IT?

DRINK  
YOUR  
SOUP

WE'RE  
VERY POOR,  
SO WE CAN'T  
AFFORD TO  
SHARE FOOD  
WITH  
OTHERS

...AL...

NO, NO  
THAT'S  
NOT IT,  
E...

ROSET

WHO TOLD  
YOU TO GIVE  
HER SOUP?

I'M SO  
HUNGRY  
I CAN'T  
SLEEP...



HE'S  
DONE FOR  
WHEN  
I GET MY  
POWERS  
BACK!

THAT GUY  
OVERA, I'LL  
SHOW HIM —

I REALLY  
WANT SOME  
FOOD...



THERE'S NO  
SOUND OF  
PRAYERS AT  
ALL...

BUT IT IS  
REALLY  
QUIET  
HERE...

THERE IS  
NO LIGHT IN  
THIS TOWN...

I  
REMEMBER  
READING  
ABOUT IT  
ONCE...

WHY ARE  
CHILDREN  
SO YOUNG  
HERE AS  
WELL?

PEOPLE  
ONCE WENT  
HERE WHEN  
THEY HAD  
LOST ALL  
HOPE.

IN THIS  
PLACE,  
NO  
ONE IS  
WILLING  
TO PRAY.

THE TOWN  
OF NOPELESS  
HAS A SMALL  
POPULATION,  
AND ALL THE  
RESIDENTS  
ARE VERY  
POOR.



IF YOU'RE  
HERE WITH  
ME THE NEXT  
TIME HE  
LEAVES.

WELL,  
HOW LONG  
ARE YOU  
STAYING?

THEN I  
WOULDN'T BE  
SCARED  
ANYMORE!

NOT HERE,  
BUT FAR,  
FAR AWAY.

WELL,  
ARE YOU  
ALREADY?

IT'S  
ALREADY  
NOON!

LAST

I...

WHY ARE  
YOU STILL  
HERE?  
WOULDN'T I  
TELL YOU  
TO LEAVE  
IN THE  
MORNING?

ARE YOU  
HOMERUN?  
I'LL HAVE  
DINNER  
ABOUT 2PM!

WHEN HE  
LEAVES  
TO SELL  
THINGS,  
HE'S GONE  
FOR A VERY  
LONG TIME!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

I'M  
CARVING  
PUTTERES!

MY BROTHER  
MAKES LOTS OF  
COMMENTARY OUT  
OF WOODS, SO I  
HELP HIM CARVE  
PATTERNS ON  
THEM. THEN WE  
CAN SELL THEM  
FOR MORE  
MONEY!

SELL?

PEOPLE  
HERE BUY  
THINGS  
LIKE THAT?

ACTUALLY, I  
GET REALLY  
SCARED, BUT  
I'M AFRAID  
TO TELL HIM  
THAT...

STUPID  
JERK...

BROTHER,  
DON'T BE  
SO MEAN  
TO ME!

SO YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
THE  
MEANING  
OF "SCARY"?

GO!

!!







IF SUFFERING THE  
PAIN OF  
MORTALS IS  
HUNGER,

HOW  
SHORTLY  
HOW LONG  
DO I HAVE  
TO STAY  
HERE  
FOR...?

SO  
HUNGRY  
...

THEN I  
COMPLETELY  
UNDERSTAND  
NOW...

...!

BUT...

...

I I SHOULD  
JUST GO  
BACK TO  
TAKA LITTLE  
SHACK...

WHICH  
DIRECTION  
DID I COME  
FROM?

NO!

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
REARRANGE!

...YOU'RE  
NOT DEAD  
YET.

EXTRA

THIS MIGHT  
EVEN BECOME  
THE BIGGEST  
ANGEL  
LEADING YET

...I  
DON'T TELL  
WE'LL  
STAY TO  
DEATH  
HERE

page 11





HIS  
ACTIONS  
ARE VERY  
GENTLE...

THIS  
GUY...

EVEN  
THOUGH  
HIS  
WORDS  
WERE  
REALLY  
ROUGH,

ORCA...

YOU'RE  
IN PRETTY  
GOOD  
SHAPE!

YOU'RE  
HEAVY,  
RIGHT?

SLOW  
DOWN,

DON'T  
GASPE!

HERE,

IT'S  
SO  
GOOD...

HEARD  
SOME  
MUSIC!





I'M GOING  
TO THE  
GARDEN!

HOPE...

WESGUAH!

Tsuru

I'M  
SORRY

BUT DON'T  
WORRY, MY  
BROTHER  
WOULDN'T  
MIND  
YOU LEAVE  
ALONE.

HE'S REALLY  
VERY NICE,  
BUT WE'RE  
TOO POOR.

ARE YOU  
ALRIGHT?

SO HE WAS  
TO KEEP HIS  
DISTANCE  
FROM  
OTHERS.

HE DOESN'T  
LET ME SHARE  
MY FOOD WITH  
YOU BECAUSE  
HE'S AFRAID  
THAT I WON'T  
EAT ENOUGH.

BUT JUST  
NOW HE  
SAVED HIS  
SHARE OF  
BREAD FOR  
YOU.

TAKE  
THIS!

BUT  
CARVING  
PATTERNS  
ISN'T TOO  
DIFFICULT,  
RIGHT?

YOU  
DON'T  
LOOK UP  
FOR ANY  
HEAVY  
WORK.

SO  
THAT'S  
WHY...









WONDER-  
FUL....

....

HEAT ABOUT  
ME, THAT  
ABOUT MY  
BROTHER!

OF  
COURSE FOR  
CAROLINE AND  
HER MOTHER!

a little celebration



IF I AM  
AROUND  
FOR YOU  
IN TOWN,

MAYBE  
WE CAN  
FIND YOUR  
FAMILY.

DON'T Worry  
ABOUT THAT  
YOU WANT  
KNOW? YOU  
LOOK LIKE  
YOU'RE FROM  
A RICHER FAMILY.

NO  
DAD?

HEY...

WHY... DO  
YOU LIVE  
HERE?

IT'S PEOPLE  
WHO NO  
LONGER BELIEVE  
IN MIRACLES,  
AND NO LONGER  
WILLING TO  
PRAY...

FROM WHAT  
I KNOW,  
EVERYONE  
WHO COMES  
HERE HAS  
GOTTEN ALL  
BORN.

... THEN  
WHAT  
ABOUT YOU  
GUY?

THIS TOWN  
ISN'T A GOOD  
PLACE, SO  
IT'S BEST  
THAT YOU  
DON'T STAY  
TOO LONG.

SLEEP  
UNDER  
WARM  
BLANKETS  
AT NIGHT.

AND OUR TABLE  
ALWAYS HAS  
PLENTY OF FOOD  
AND FRUIT.

BACK THEN,  
EVERY SUNDAY  
WE WOULD GO  
TO CHURCH  
FOR MASS.

BECAUSE  
ONLY HERE  
CAN WE  
STRUGGLE TO  
SURVIVE...

WITHOUT  
WORRYING  
ABOUT WHAT  
OTHERS  
THINK OF  
US...

~~~~~




EVERYONE
STARED AT
US WITH
SUSPICION.

MY ALTHOR
COULDN'T
HANDLE HIS
DEATH, AND
POSSIBLY DIED
OF AN
ILLNESS
SOON AFTER.

ALL OUR
EFFORTS,

ALL OUR
PRAYERS
WERE
USELESS.



AND I DON'T
WANT TO
GO TO A
PRISON-LIKE
ORPHANAGE.

FROM THAT
MOMENT, I
DECIDED...

AFTERWARDS,
BOSS AND I
WANDERED TO
THIS PLACE.



...THAT I
WOULD
NEVER PRAY
AGAIN.



HE WILL
NEVER
ANSWER.

EVEN IF HE
HEARS US.

WHAT
USE IS
PRAYER?



LOOKING
AT OUR
STRUGGLING
FACES?

ALL HE
DOES IS
STARE DOWN
COLDLY...

IT'S BEST
THAT YOU
DON'T STAY
TOO LONG...

IN A PLACE
LIKE THIS.

YOU'RE
NOT LIKE
US.

HE'S
RIGHT!

HOW AM
I DIFFER-
ENT...

I NEVER ATTEMPTED TO CHANGE. I CAN WAIT
WITHOUT THE TIME ORDER.

I NEVER LABORED FOR IT.

NEVER STRAINED MY BACK FOR
THE POWER.

THESE THINGS SHOULD BE
SEEN AS BLESSINGS, YET I
TAKE IT ALL FOR GRANTED.

NEVER LISTENED CAREFULLY TO THE WISHES OF
MORTALS.

BECAUSE
THEY ARE
ONLY MORTAL.

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
THESE FEELINGS?

SO THEY
CAN ONLY
PRAY IN
TIMES OF
NEED.

THE
POWER OF
MORTALS
IS VERY
LIMITED.

WHY DO THEY
ONLY PRAY
WHEN THEY
NEED US? I
HATE THEM!

THESE
THINGS
ARE MEANT
TO BE.

MESSIAH





WHAT WAS
THE DOCTOR
THINKING
OF?

DOCTOR
I DON'T
THINK
DOCTOR
WAS
WORTH
IT...

Crash

DAMN IT...
THIS
MEDICINE IS
USELESS!!

OW!!...

!

YOU...
YOUR
BODY...

THERE
ARE
SPOTS
ON YOUR
ARMS
TOO!

I'M FINE.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
YOU'RE
FINE...?
YOU HAVE
TO TAKE
SOME
MEDICINE!

I CAN'T!

ALL THE
MEDICINE IS
USED UP...

WE DON'T
HAVE ANY
MORE
MONEY...!

ACTUALLY...
THE FLU HAS
ALREADY
KILLED OVER
A HUNDRED
PEOPLE...

IT'D BE
BETTER IF
WE COULD
REST IN A
LESS HARSH
ENVIRON-
MENT.

BUT
THERE'S
NOTHING I
CAN DO!



...DON'T
WORRY...

ROSEBACH

AM I
GONNA
TO DIE?

ROSE, ARE
YOU OKAY?

WHAT DO
WE DO?

THINK...



DON'T
BE
SCARED...

I KNOW YOU
NEVER LIKED TO
BE LEFT ALONE...

I'LL BE
WITH YOU...

DON'T
WORRY,
ROSE.



THEN I
WOULDN'T BE
AFRAID...

IF YOU'RE
WITH ME.

NO.

I'M NOT
SCARED...



RAY,
HOW CAN YOU
STILL BE
SAVED?

YOU
JUST
CANNOT
IT.

ARE YOU
GIVING
UP?

ORRA...



WHO
WOULD BE
WILLING TO
SACRIFICE
LIFE?

AND IF
ONLY ROSE
SURVIVES,

IF I
SURVIVE BY
MYSELF, I
DON'T KNOW
HOW I COULD
GO ON
LIVING...

THAT'S RIGHT!

OUR STRENGTH
COMES FROM
THE PRAYERS
OF MORTALS

IF I STILL
HAD MY
POWERS, IT
WOULD BE
EASY...IT

ORGA,
PLEASE
PROVE!

WHAT
DO I
DO...

WHAT
DO I
DO?!

I'M AN
ANGEL, AND MY
POWERS COME
FROM PRAYERS!

DON'T
SAY SUCH
DUMB
THINGS—

I'M
TELLING
THE
TRUTH...

I STOPPED
BELIEVING
IN MIRACLES
LONG AGO...

HALF-
HEARTED
PRAYER?

BAH

E...

EVEN
IF YOU
DON'T BELIEVE
YOU'LL BE
SURE TO GET
THE BEST
TREATMENT
BACK HOME

YOU
REMINDED
ME.

NOW
GO! DON'T
CONTRACT
THE FLU
YOURSELF.

WHAT DO I
DO...

GREA'S
TEMPERA-
TURE IS
GETTING
HIGHER!

DAWN
IT...

GREA

WHAT
SHOULD
I DO
NOW??

THIS IS
THE
FIRST
TIME I'VE
FELT SO
POWER-
LESS...

THERE'S
NOTHING I
CAN DO

WITHOUT
POWER...

THE POWER
OF MORTALS
IS VERY
LIMITED.

WHAT
SHOULD I
DO...

SIR
BARGAIN

GA...

WHAT
DO I
DO...

DO THEY
CAN ONLY
FIGHT IN
TIMES OF
NEED.

...

—



I BEG OF
YOU

MESSAGE
YOU...?

IT'S
TRUE...

HE
HEARD MY
PRAYER...



PLEASE BESTOW YOUR
LIGHT ON MY SOUL

I SEARCH FOR YOU
WITH SONG

I PRAISE YOU WITH MUSIC

YOU HAVE BLESSED ME
WITH LIFE, LED ME FROM
DARKNESS INTO THE LIGHT

THE LIGHT OF DAY
SHINES ON THIS LAND
AND THIS OCEAN

REPLACING THE
DARKNESS OF THE
EARTH WITH THE LIGHT
OF YOUR GRACE

LORD! GIVE ME
LIGHT!



OH LORD,
MY FATHER!

THIS
IS MY
FIRST
TIME

YOUR PRAYER
WITH ALL MY
HEART

I BEG OF
YOU...



MAY YOUR ILLNESS
BE CURED.

THE DARKNESS HAS
PASSED, AND LIGHT HAS
ARRIVED...

THE SPOTS
ARE DISAP-
PEARING!

!

...AAA...

YES!!!...

SHIN'S
SO BEAUTIFUL!

SHE
REALLY
IS AN
ANGEL...

HE'S SHINY

BROTHER







Here to Light, a character... [just wanted to draw anime]... [I think Misa is one of my favorite characters. If I had to describe her with a word, it would undoubtedly be "bitch". If I didn't originally write Misa and her friends, although Misa isn't a horrible bitch, she doesn't understand the pain of others. But it's not a bad person, but needs to have things corrected in.] In [Landscape] Eden, Misa is the Angel in disguise who told Ager to spread the truth, although not every readers couldn't find it, I was happy. At this time, she couldn't completely understand the situation surrounding the main character, didn't care, and just dropped in the another interesting scene.

Although Misa's attitude is a little better now, I draw a persons' attitude, she isn't a person... I character cannot be changed so easily. Misa and Chris can fight so many times over such small things, their lives must be very interesting. If I could, I really wanted to draw it. If I had known that, I wouldn't have said it as an extra for [Landscape] Eden (autograph). After I draw the extra, so many scenes from their lives popped into my head. The same thing kinds happened too, with other people's characters... (ended)

Also, even though there was Misa's "miso", Ager didn't have a gender. It's the time when Ager and the dove, Chris can be referred to using the neutral third person pronoun "he", but he/she is used for an angel, it would give a misconception of them being male, so are very troublesome. So eventually, an angel can water girl clothing, but she's just referred about it. (end) — 100 —

Because it's being published in the year 19th magazine, it took some time to get compiled and published together. Thanks for reading this story, and maybe what looking it'll see you later in the white garden.



↑ Special Special Thanks ↑
For PPA Yanyanyao
↑ Special Special Thanks ↑

Letter from the official office of [Landscape]
We finally it the first part with a new
page number

↑ As well as you, my readers ↑

© 1998 by [Signature]



Legend of the Legendary Hero

SCANNED BY QINGCHUN
TRANSLATED BY KUI
EDITED BY VOO
QC BY KALENDEL

Return to the Legend

TRANSLATION NOTE: SOME CHARACTERS IN THIS MANGA ARE SPECIFICALLY GENDER-NEUTRAL, AND WILL BE REFERRED TO AS "HE" INSTEAD OF "HIM" AND "SHE" INSTEAD OF "HER".

